

ALL NEW STORIES and ART

Hanna-Barbera

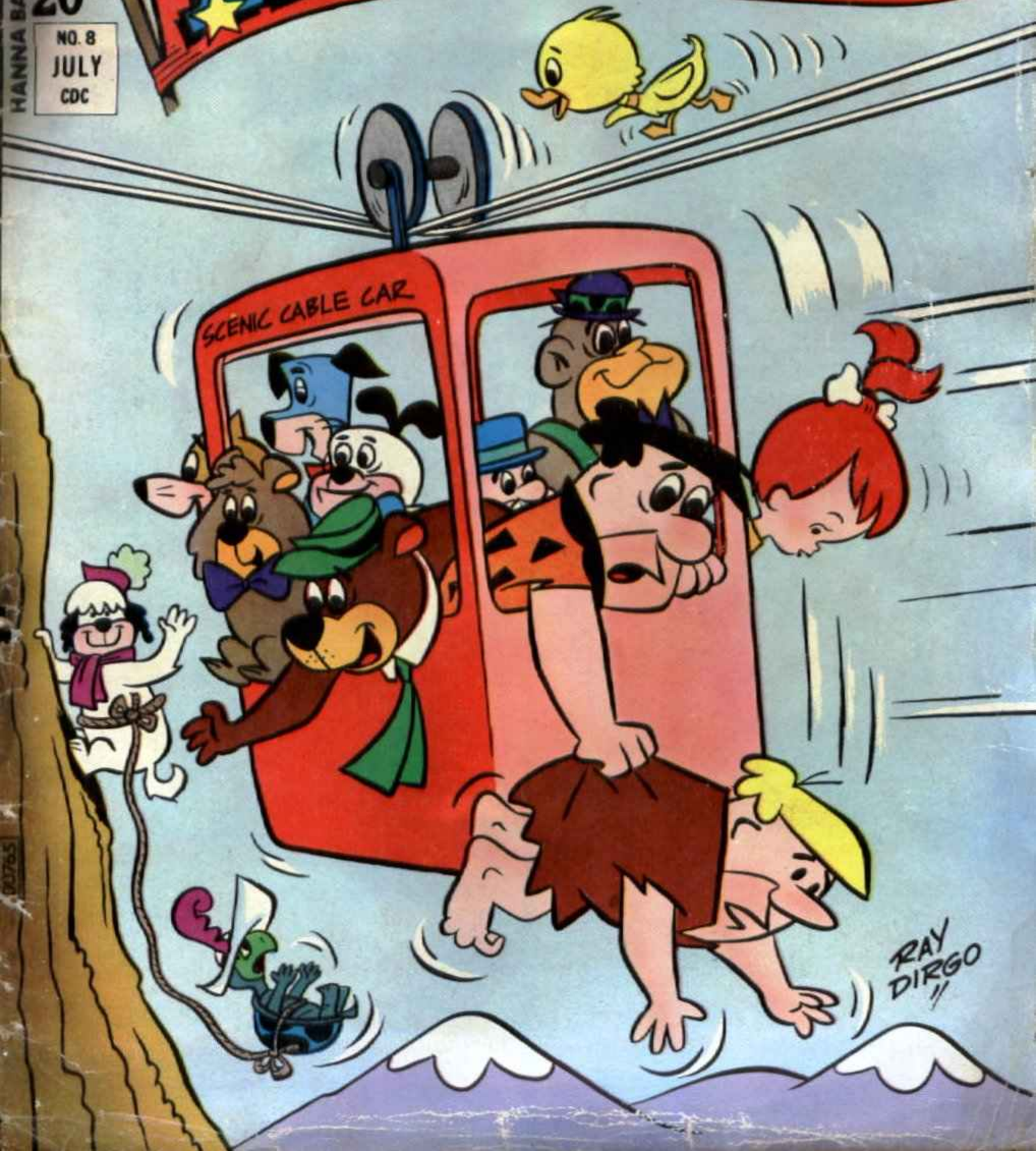


HANNA BARBERA PARADE

ONLY
20¢

NO. 8
JULY
CDC

PARADE



The FLINTSTONES in Bargain Day at Stonehill!



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MAGILLA GORILLA in **TIGER BY THE TAIL**



COME ON, MAGILLA, MAYBE
THE DRIVER NEEDS HELP!



LOOK, BOSS, THE TIGER IS
GETTING OUT OF THE CAGE
ON THE BACK OF THE TRUCK!



TELL HIM TO
GO BACK,
MAGILLA! HE'S
SUPPOSED TO
STAY IN THE
CAGE!



STAND YOUR GROUND, PEEBLES!
P-PRETTEND Y-YOURE N-NOT
AFRAID!

HOLD HIM THERE WHILE
I CALL THE POLICE,
MAGILLA!

GRRR!



GRRR!

QUICK, MR. PEEBLES!
HE D-DOESN'T BE-
LIEVE I AIN'T
SCARED OF HIM!



KEEP CALM, MAGILLA! I'M
CALLING HEADQUARTERS NOW!



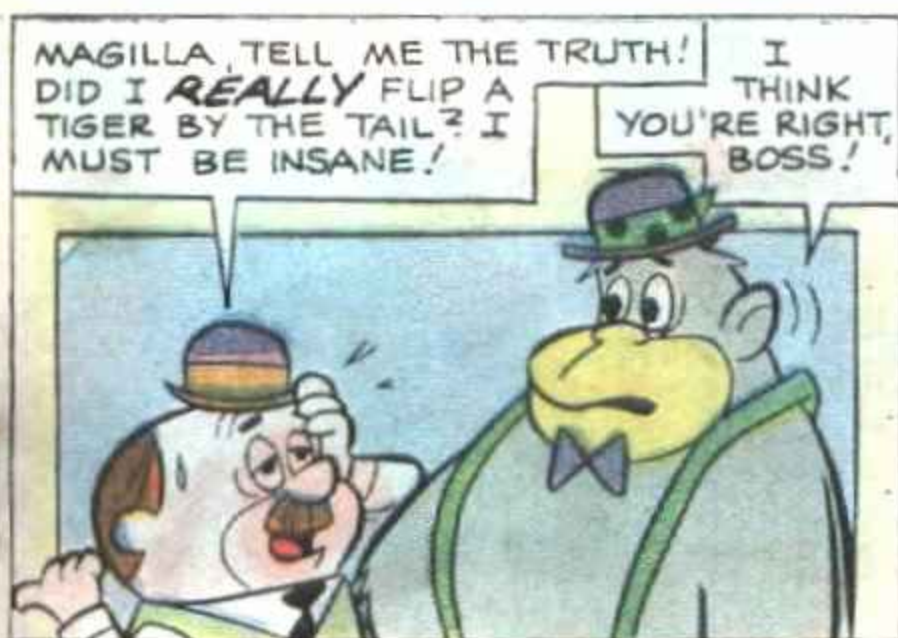
GRRR!

GET AWAY FROM HERE, DON'T YOU
KNOW IT'S RUDE INTERRUPTING
SOMEONE TALKING ON THE TELEPHONE?



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE





NOT YOU, MAGILLA...THIS HAT STAYS IN THE FAMILY!

WHEW! THE CHIEF ALMOST LOST HIS HAT THE HARD WAY THEN!



HEE HEE! DON'T GET MAD, PUSSYCAT...YOU CAN HAVE MY HAT INSTEAD!

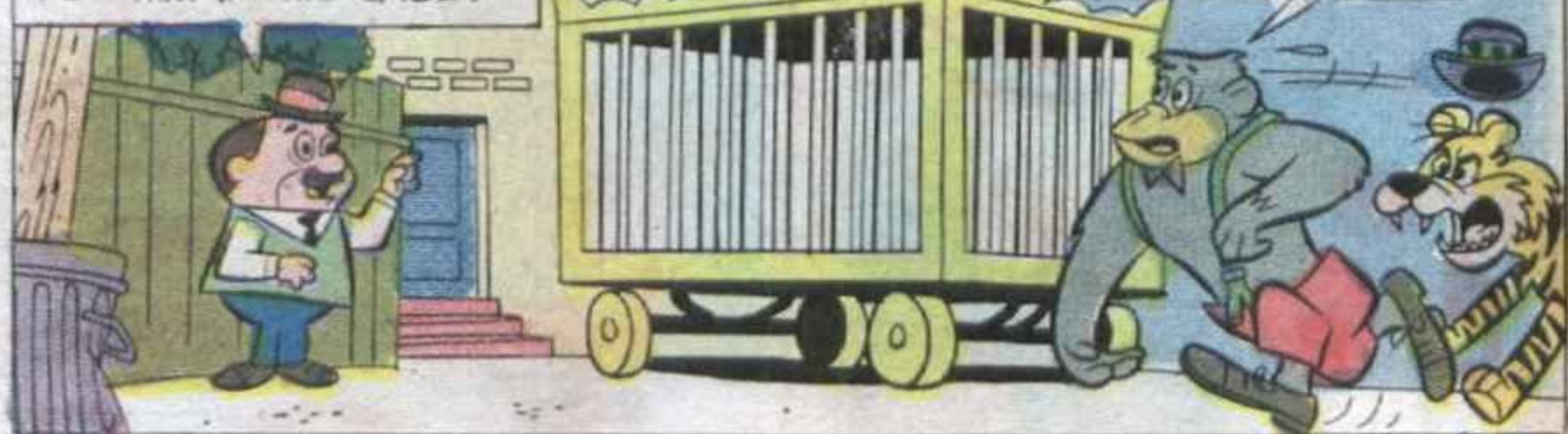


YOU CAN'T HAVE MY HAT WHEN I'M INSIDE IT!



LET'S NOT TAKE ANY MORE CHANCES, MAGILLA! WE'LL PUT HIM IN HIS CAGE!

QUICK, PEEBLES, OPEN THE DOOR!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE? THE CAGE IS FOR THE TIGER!

I DON'T MIND BEIN' IN HERE, BOSS!

OH, OH! NOW I KNOW WHY!



MIND IF I JOIN
YOU, MAGILLA?



THANKS, CHIEF, I WAS GETTIN'
LONELY IN HERE BY MYSELF!



WHAT A MESS! I FEEL LIKE
AN IDIOT BEING IN THE
CAGE LIKE THIS!

AT LEAST THE TIGER
CAN'T GET AT US
WHILE WE'RE IN
HERE!



WHAT'S GOING ON? THE
CAGE IS MOVING!



OH, NO! THE TIGER
IS PULLING THE
CAGE SOMEPLACE!



THAT'S A
SWITCH, BOSS!

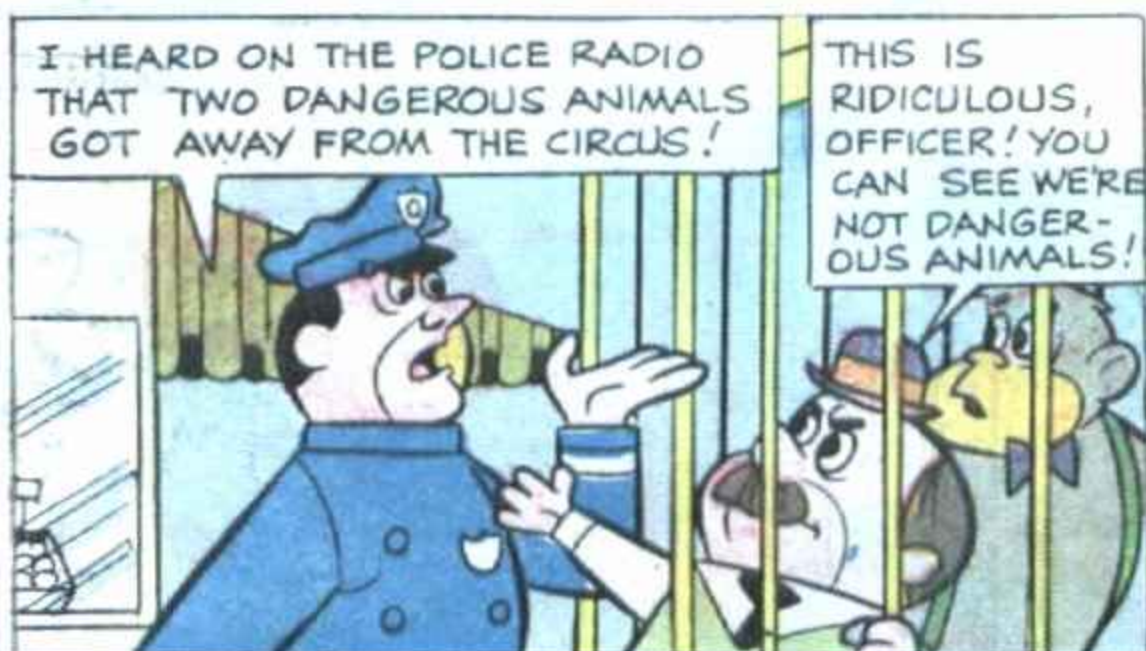
HOLLER FOR
HELP, MAGILLA!

I'M TOO SCARED TO
YELL LOUD, BOSS!



LET'S BOTH YELL AS LOUD
AS WE CAN, MR. PEEBLES!







YOGI BEAR® ^{The} Old Gray Bear

GEE, BOO BOO, WE SURE WERE LUCKY TODAY TO FIND THIS BASKET SITTING RIGHT THERE ON THE TABLE JUST WAITING FOR US AND NO ONE AROUND FOR MILES!

YEAH, YOGI, THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN OFTEN! I'M FULL! THINK I'LL TURN IN FOR THE NIGHT!

SLURP

BURP

GIVEN KRAUSE
RAY DIRCO

D-264B

GROAN

ZZZZ

ZZZZ

DOHHH! I FEEL AWFUL! MUST BE SOMETHING I ATE OR MAYBE I'M COMING DOWN WITH SOMETHING!



TOUCHÉ AND DUM DUM

in PET SHOW

WHAT'LL WE DO TODAY,
TOUCHÉ, CHASE CARS?
NAH, THAT'S OUT! YOU
RUN TOO SLOW!

I COULD SLAY
SOME DRAGONS
ONLY IT'S TOO
WINDY!

GWEN KRAUSE / RAY DIRGO

SLAP

?

PET
SHOW

D-3025

1



HUCKLEBERRY
HOUND *in the*

NEW MAN

HOLY COW! I'M GONNA
BE LATE MY FIRST DAY
ON THE NEW JOB!



D-2144

WATCH WHERE
YER GOIN',
DUM-DUM!

OOOFF!

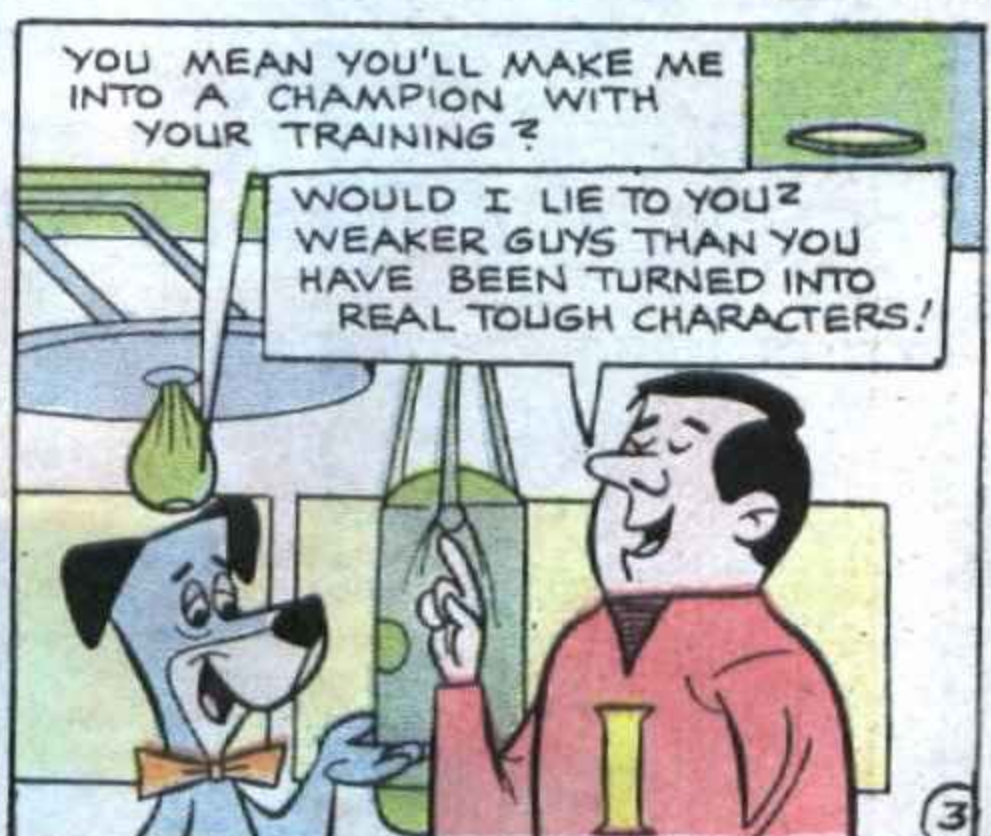


I OUGHTA BUST
YER HEAD!

I BEG YOUR
PARDON! IT WAS
AN ACCIDENT...







CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES



TWEET TWEET? ARE
THERE LITTLE BIRDIES
IN HERE?



OH, NO! SOMETIMES
I THINK I SHOULD
FIND ANOTHER JOB!



WAKE UP, BUDDY!
YOU CAN'T SLEEP
HERE ALL DAY!



GLUB! WHAT
HAPPENED!

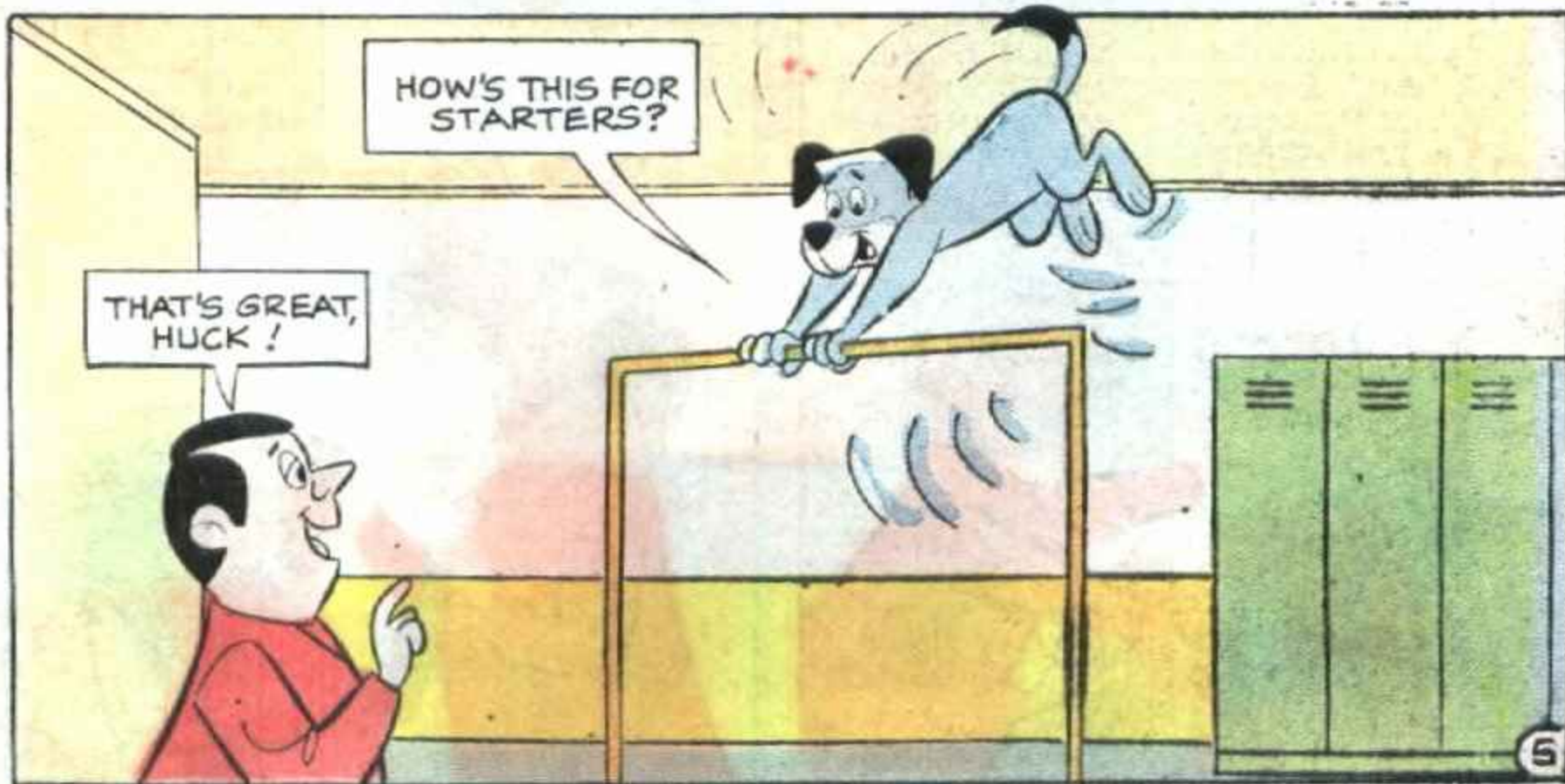
WE'D BETTER TRY
SOMETHING EASIER!
SUPPOSE YOU EXERCISE
ON THE HIGH BAR!

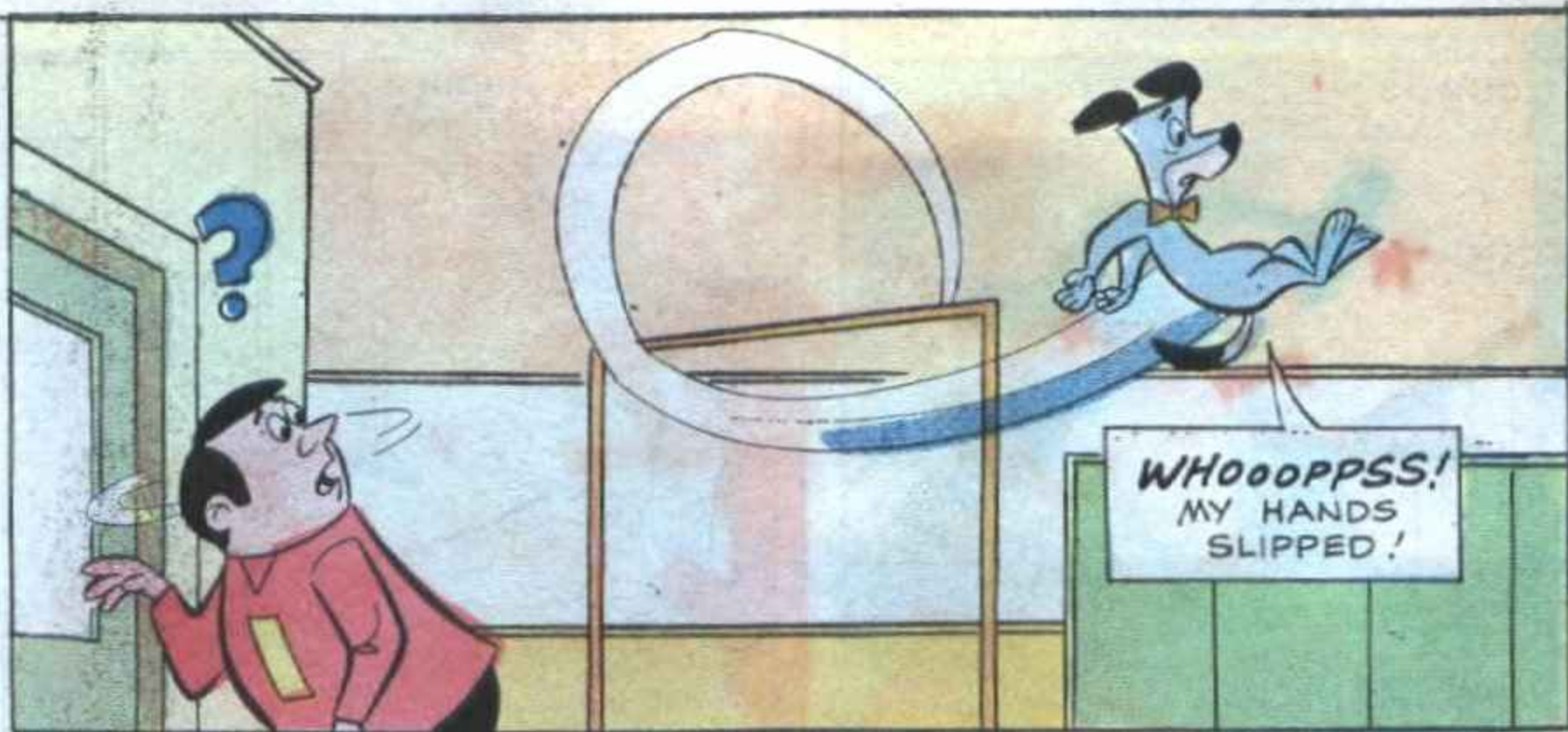


THIS IS MORE
LIKE IT, COACH!

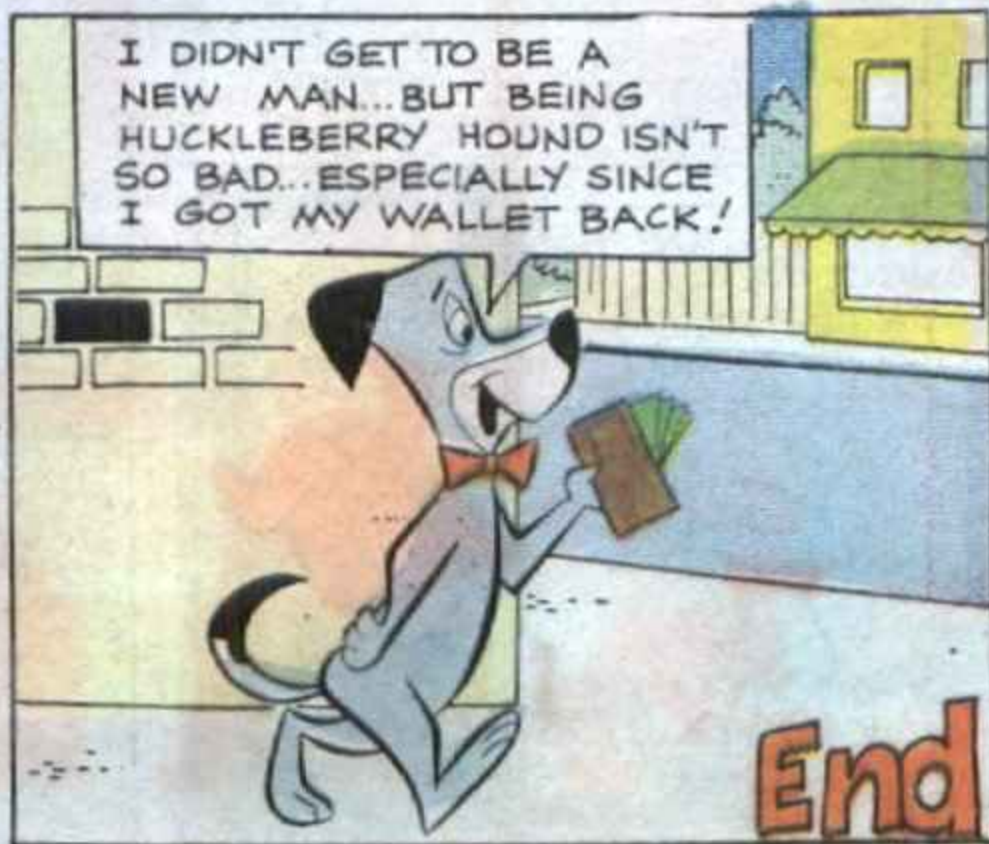
HOW'S THIS FOR
STARTERS?

THAT'S GREAT,
HUCK!









BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain. If the teacher is not clear in pronouncing a word or doesn't make the meaning clear of a thought, those little kids will give you some unusual answers. The kids always enjoying trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. And how happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

Each afternoon we had a half hour period called: "Free Time." They would play games or have a lot of fun with puzzles and jokes. Some of these seem at least a century old. Maybe handed down from father to son. Take this one as an example: "What has four wheels and flies?" Every term that one comes up. A boy or girl asks it and when the class "gives-up" - the answer generally is: "An airplane." Then somebody wants to know: "But an airplane doesn't have four wheels. Why did you say four wheels?" The reply: "Just to make it harder for you."

But this time there was a new twist to the same question. When the class "gave up", the student remarked: "An automobile with a lot of flies on the top of the car."

Maria came from Mexico and she would tell the students a lot of legends. This particular one, she informed us, was from the Zapotecas. It is called: "Why the Tortoise isn't Pretty."

"Many centuries ago, the Tortoise was the prettiest creature in the land. It should have been happy. And had there been no men who went hunting, then all would have been well. These men all wanted to capture the nice looking Tortoises. And soon there were fewer and fewer of them. It looked as though in a few years there would be none of them all. One afternoon a Magician was seated on a rock. He saw a small Tortoise crying.

"On such a beautiful day, why are you unhappy?" he asked in a very nice voice.

"We are all being killed and captured," explained the little creature. If we weren't so attractive, then we could go on living and be hap-

py like other creatures."

"I can help you," replied the Magician. "First of all, I will change your two eyes. They are nice and small. I will make them very large. And I will change their location on your head. You have a very long tail. That I will shrink. Your shell I will make very large. Your head I will shrink."

And this happened not only to that little Tortoise, but to all that were still alive. And when the hunters along the river bank saw them, they left them alone. And if you see a Tortoise, you too should leave this creature alone. Because my grandfather told me that the Magician is still around. Keeping a sort of eye on the Tortoise. To help them in case of trouble."

My principal sent for me one morning during my lunch period. He told me that a parent had donated some opera records. It would be very good for the students to have an introductory lesson on operas. He gave me a book with the plots of some of the leading operas. So the next week I began a short lesson on the topic.

"Does anybody know what an opera is?" I asked my class.

Donald gave the first answer to my question. And all eyes were on him as he spoke.

"An opera is something in a foreign language so you don't know what is happening."

Next was Francine and she didn't disagree with Donald. She just gave her interpretation.

"An opera is where somebody gets shot or killed in his back. But you don't see any blood on the stage. Instead he sings and sings. Gee, you would think they should rush him to a hospital for treatment."

Jack must have heard his father complaining. So he told us this one.

"An opera is something that costs a lot of dough to see. I know my father took my mother. They had to get dressed up in fancy clothing. But I don't understand why he had to read what it was all about."

"I know, I know," shouted Marvin. "It is in something that they call a libretto. You can't tell an opera without one of them."

Fortunately my principal wasn't in the room during this lesson. Until next time, and I will tell you more about what takes place in my classes.

**YAKKY,
CHOPPER
and
FIBBER FOX**

in FIGURE EIGHT

THERE'S MY
MEAL FOR TONIGHT,
DUCK SOUP!

MUSIC
LITTLE DUCKY DUDDLE, WENT WADING
IN A PUDDLE, WENT WADING IN A PUDDLE
ONE DAY! SAID HE, IT DOESN'T MATTER
HOW MUCH I SPLASH AND SPLATTER,
I'M ONLY A DUCKY AFTER ALL!
MUSIC

GWEN KRAUSE / RAY DIRGO

GOTTA BE NICE TO HIM
AND LURE HIM TO MY CAVE!

HI, YAKKY OL' BOY! I SEE
ANOTHER PAIR OF SKATES
YONDER, MIND IF I JOIN
YOU?

HELP
YOURSELF,
FIBBER!

D-2647

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